

# Deaf-Blind's Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf—Subscription price, \$2 a year

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## FANWOOD

Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg entertained the entire school staff at dinner on Tuesday evening, November 22d. The spacious pupils' dining room in Winthrop Hall was used, being admirably suited for the occasion, its high arched windows, blue toned walls and linoleum floor giving it the elegance of a banquet hall.

It was the first time the entire school personnel had assembled for a social affair at the new place. The tables were placed together in a long rectangle, and at each corner was a large horn of plenty with real fruits and vegetables, in keeping with the Thanksgiving motif. Table decorations were bayberry sprays gathered from the school woods, and added color was given by green doilies with harvest decorations by the Art Department. After a prayer of Thanksgiving by Supt. Skyberg, all sat down to a bountiful menu arranged by Mrs. Skyberg and prepared by our skilful dietary department. A spirit of festivity prevailed until coffee and cigars were served, at which time impromptu speeches were made. At the close of the evening Supt. and Mrs. Skyberg invited all to go over and inspect their house. This was done in relays to avoid crowding. The rooms and the furnishings were the subject of much admiration, and the gracious host and hostess were complimented by all on their new home, and for the pleasant and enjoyable evening.

Twenty-two students remained at the school for the holiday week-end and thoroughly enjoyed the first Thanksgiving Day at their new home and also the first snowfall.

At the holiday dinner the small group was seated in a happy family circle around a large table tastefully decorated with fruit bowls, ivory candles and laurel. The delicious Thanksgiving feast consisted of:

Fruit Cup Supreme  
Roast Stuffed Turkey, Giblet Gravy  
Cranberry Orange Relish  
Mashed Potato  
Buttered String Beans  
Mashed Squash  
Celery Hearts      Olives  
Holiday Ice-Cream  
Fruit Bowl

The Annual Football Dinner will be held on December 12. At this time awards will be given to the deserving members of the squad. Present at this time will be celebrities in the world of sports and noted dignitaries of our county. Principals and coaches of neighborhood high schools will be invited. The cost of the dinner will be fifty cents. Tickets are available at the General Organization office in Jesup Hall. Plan to attend, a grand evening is promised.

As an appreciation for the splendid work that the officers of the Cadet Corp have displayed, a room is being set aside for them where they may enjoy to the fullest their leisure moments. The room will be in the style of lounge and available at all time for the officers. The Cadet Captains have really earned this, for their work has been of the quality that makes for better living in the School.

Jesup Hall has started a drive to make their Dormitory the "best in the land." Cadet Major Gaska inspects every bed each morning. The cadet stands next to his bed and receives the praise or criticism that is his. The halls and surrounding ground have also been manicured to a "fare thee well."

On Monday evening, November 28, the officers of the Cadet Corps enjoyed a sledding party from 9:30 to 10:30 P.M. King Snow was welcomed by the Cadets and a hearty reception they afforded him. A bobsled trail was created by the students that avails them a fine runaway. On the same afternoon the entire student body (at least it seemed that way) partook in a snow fight that was without casualties. The only harm that was inflicted was to several of the Cadets' dignities that suffered serious setbacks. These wholesome activities have done much in the way of creating a spirit that is to the benefit of all. Our city boys are assuming a country attitude that has done much to bring out a more favorable personality. It would not be surprising if the boys start farming and milking as activities.

The time-honored Provisional Company and Band has again been called upon to partake in a project that has the endorsement of every organization in New York. On Saturday, December 3, the New York College All Stars will meet the Brooklyn Dodgers in a game of football at Ebbets Field Brooklyn, New York. The proceeds of this game are to go the European Refugee Fund now being created. The Provisional Company will act as the Guard of Honor for the Presidents of the five Universities represented, namely, New York University, Columbia, City College New York, Fordham and Manhattan, and the Hon. Fiorello H. La Guardia, Mayor of the City of New York. Between halves of the game, a demonstration of precision drilling and the Butts Manual to music will be given by our representatives. The committee has supplied two buses to transport our Cadets from our school to the field. Captain Radcliffe has been rehearsing the Provisional Company the last few days and is confident that the exhibition they put on will amaze the 30,000 spectators that will be present. Major Edwards has the Band ready and promises that they will cover themselves and the School with added glory. The Cadets partaking in this affair are familiar with the cause and enter the event with full hearts and a feeling that in their way they are helping a just and humane cause. All in all, the School will attempt to justify the selection of the committee for singling them out for this unusual honor.

During the last few years, the educational trend has pointed to a decided emphasis on hobby activities. The reason for this is that it brings the teacher and pupil relationship to a high level. Teacher and pupil working together in a free atmosphere after school hours brings about a better understanding, which is so vital in the educating process. The New York School for the Deaf has tested this idea for some time and has reached the stage where an intensive program will be undertaken after the Christmas holidays. The Staff has generously offered to lead these clubs for at least one hour a week. The activities listed are so varied that the needs of every pupil will be satisfied. Another reason for this program is that, the average deaf boy on entering a vocation in later life, finds that it is a sedentary one and has a definite need for recreation. It is hoped that the hobbies he follows in school will demand attention in later life and satisfy that urgent need.

Mrs. Roy J. Stewart of Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the school during the holidays as the guest of Miss Hall, Handicraft teacher.

## NEW YORK CITY

### UNION LEAGUE NOTES

The carnival at the rooms of the Union League of the Deaf, on Thanksgiving Eve, November 23d, was greatly enjoyed by the 500 who were present.

Mr. Julius Farliser, the chairman, arranged for a very creditable program and was ably assisted by his aids, and several other members of the club.

Besides the playlets on the stage, there was a contest in the improved "Big Apple" and also a one-legged backward run, those contesting were obliged at the word "go" to tie one of their legs with a string to their neck. The winners were Miss Margaret Abramowitz and Mr. Palooka.

The stage show consisted of five short skits, with Wolf Bragg, Samuel Intrator, Julius Farliser and Julius Goldstein taking different characters in each act, and kept their audience highly amused.

The floor show was a contest of couples in the Big Apple. The judges, Mrs. J. Farliser, J. Goldstein and Mr. Dannenberg, had a hard time to pick the winners. They finally decided after another try by two couples, after others were eliminated that they performed about equal and declared a tie, so both couples received equal prizes—in cash. They were Benj. Israel and Edith Schwartz and Philip Kramberg and Toby Rubin.

Of course there were refreshments aplenty, consisting of "hot dogs" and Thanksgiving punch.

Saturday, December 17th, will see the last affair of the year, except the New Year's Eve big event, which will be under the management of the 55th anniversary celebration committee.

### H. A. D.

The regular November meeting was held on Sunday evening, November 20th, at the headquarters, with an attendance of over 200. Nominations for new officers took place and the following were nominated. President, Joseph Worzel (by acclamation); Vice-President, Joseph C. Sturtz and Meyer Lief; Secretary, Joseph Miller and Anna Hoffman; Treasurer, Henry Peters and Harry Kurz. Elections will take place on Sunday, December 18th.

Next Friday evening services will be held on December 2d. Come and bring your friends. Thirty-one new members have been added to our rolls in October and twenty at the November meeting.

The H. A. D. members have very generously contributed to the plea for funds from the school for the deaf in Palestine. Hyman Gordon, with Joseph Miller and Anna Hoffman, have collected over \$100, which will be forwarded shortly.

Recent deaths in our fold were Mrs. Hanna Capell on November 9th, and Joseph Kreighshaber on November 10th.

Philip Anthony Parkes, one of Mr. Anthony Capelle's grandsons, attended the Army-Navy football game in Philadelphia on Thursday, and reports that it was the most exciting football game he ever saw.

On Saturday night, a surprise birthday party in honor of Mr. Herman Streicker, was given by Miss Rose Schneider at her residence. Thirty guests were present. Delicious refreshments were served. Near the end of the party, the engagement of Miss Schneider to Mr. Streicker, was announced.

### INTERSTATE BASKETBALL

The second annual basketball tournament will get under way this coming Saturday, December 3d, at the St. Francis Xavier College gymnasium. Both the games and the dance which will follow will be held under the auspices of the Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

Two splendid games are on the card for the evening. The Bronx Unity will meet the Orange Silent Club in the preliminary game, while the fast H. A. D. team, last year's champions, will take on the Ephphetas in the main event. The first game is scheduled to start at 8:15.

The St. Francis Xavier College gym is located at 30 West 16th Street, Manhattan, and is easily accessible to either the 7th Avenue, 8th Avenue and B. M. T. subway stations at 14th Street.

Among those who will be seen in action will be Sam Pearlman, husky center of Orange S. C., and the leading scorer of last year's tourney. Sam amassed a total of 50 points to lead D'Agostino of Bronx Silent Club by 12 points. Also scheduled to appear will be Israel and Friedman, the fast forward combination for the championship H. A. D. team. Friedman finished third in the point scoring last year.

### SKIT NIGHT

A new kind of entertainment will take place next Sunday evening at the Union League Club in the form of a "Skit Night." A program of six short comedy skits, one short straight play and one dramatic story, will make up the evening.

Among those who will be seen in the skits will be: Mrs. Arthur Kruger, Miss Henrietta Gerbeth, Messrs. George Lynch and Frank Heintz and Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Romero.

Mrs. Hedwig Westernhagen, beloved mother of Mrs. Hjalmar Borgstrand, died after a short illness on November 8th and was buried at Evergreens Cemetery November 12th.

Services were held at the funeral parlors at Weigand Bros. on Friday, November 11th at 8:30 P.M., the Rev. George Schmid of the Glendale Evangelical Church officiating.

Mrs. Westernhagen is survived by a son Frederic, two daughters Hedwig Westernhagen and Mrs. H. Borgstrand, and a grandchild, Margaret Borgstrand.

### New York State

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wasserman of Amsterdam, N. Y., on the afternoon of November 20th, the occasion being the fifteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bedell of Schenectady. The supper table was prettily decorated to represent crystal, and a large wedding bell hung above the couple's place. A delicious repast was served, winding up with a two-tier decorated bride's cake and individual moulds of ice-cream in wedding symbols.

Along with complimentary remarks, a sum of money was presented to the couple, who fittingly responded. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Corrigan of Troy, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Geith and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris of Albany, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brown, Mr. Edward Klier and Mr. Edward Minor of Schenectady, and Miss Ella Steltzner of Amsterdam, a few others being unable to attend. Uppermost in the minds of all, when the gathering broke up, was "a good time was had by all."



## MINNESOTA

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, School for the Deaf, Faribault, Minnesota.

### SIGNS

We have just read a most interesting discourse on signs. This discourse received great applause when presented at the Convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf at Buffalo in the summer of 1901. The speaker was Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, a hearing man with a deaf-mute mother and, by his own choice, a deaf-mute wife. His logical statements express the sentiments of the educated deaf of to-day and we believe his words put before the country again at this time will help to clarify the misunderstanding that so often rises when the use of signs comes up for discussion. We quote Dr. Gallaudet verbatim without comment:

"We cannot settle down on any one method of teaching deaf-mutes. It depends upon the teacher, in a great measure, studying the question and then working it out from his own personality. I fear in this effort to teach deaf-mute children too much by merely spelling to them or speaking to them, we lose sight of the loss of the sound of the human voice. In the teaching of hearing children they are accumulating from time to time certain sounds which illustrate ideas, rather confused at first, but by and by the sound of the human voice brings up an idea, which is communicated then with a printed word, or a written word; and there I get back to the underlying fact of the whole thing, and that is what the deaf-mutes tell us themselves, the intelligent ones, that 'we need the sign language to bring out ideas with deaf-mute children' just as we use the sound of the human voice to connect ideas with words and sentences with hearing children; and to undertake to keep a lot of deaf-mute children away from you and say 'We will spell', and 'We will read the lips', and 'We will write the sign',—'No, no; no signs; that is out of the question; that is the eleventh commandment,'—as I was told somewhere, that was put up—'No Signs,' I think that is a fallacy. With a deaf-mute mother and a deaf-mute wife I love signs, and I use them and I shall continue to use them. I use them with my little granddaughter. I could give you several wonderful instances showing, not her use of language, but her ideas preparing the way for the use of language. So I say again, my dear friends, don't dabble with the sign language, don't get it down in the dust and stamp on it, but cultivate it, make it a means of explaining words and sentences, and ideas and thoughts. There is something more in life than a mere knowledge of the English language. There is happiness, which comes from the Spirit of God into the inmost life; and we all know that we have lectures and debates, and services to get hold of the personalities of our deaf-mute friends to lead them in to something higher than a mere knowledge of the English language."

Newest addition to the Faribault Deaf Colony is Weikko Hill, 1933 graduate of the School. He has secured temporary employment as tailor at the School, assisting Instructor Edwin Johnson and his boys make new uniforms for the entire cadet corps. Weikko has been doing many kinds of work since leaving school. Much of his time has been spent in the northern lumber camps as a lumber jack and he has apparently thrived on this kind of work. While at school he was at times unable to pass the strict high school athletic association physical examinations and make the football team. He gave us a case where doctors disagreed. During the summer his family physician gave him a permit to play foot-

ball, but the High School League physician at Faribault found it impossible to sign the official permit and hence Weikko was kept out of competition. Now he is a fine specimen of health. He says that he has enjoyed sleeping in woodmen's cabins with the mercury thirty to forty below zero. He states that living in the woods is economical and appearances indicate that, for he drives his own car and has money saved for a rainy day. Weikko's brother Clifford is a special vocational student at the school, being located in the print shop. Thus the Hill Brothers are here. Some day they may be as famous as the men who made Hill Brothers coffee famous. The Hill Brothers here are real hustlers and very dependable young men of whom the School may justly feel proud.

Among the Faribault men who went up into northern Minnesota to hunt deer last week-end were John Boatwright, Irwin Dubey, and Roy Rodman. A 250-pound buck was bagged by Rodman, who went alone. He had a week's vacation from his job of broom pushing in the school building and went bent on getting a deer. His wife made the trip with him, visiting friends while he strolled the woods. The fleet-footed animals stayed out of sight when Boatwright and Dubey entered the woods as these two hunters are sharp-shooters and reported as being able to bring down an animal from a half-mile distance. The deer took no chances and all the two hunters brought back was their hunting licenses. Better luck next time.

William Benson, of Lake City, died on November 9th, after an illness of about one month. Mr. Benson had been in the shoe business at Lake City for many years. Last spring he had a severe attack of influenza and this left him with a weak heart which was the immediate cause of his death. Mr. Benson was graduated from a high school for hearing and never attended a school for the deaf. He married May Mooney, who was a student at the Minnesota School about forty years ago. They have a daughter, Mary Frances, who is attending the Villa Academy, at Frontenac, Minnesota. At present Mrs. Benson is staying with a sister, Mrs. James R. McCahill, at Lake City. She desires work of some kind and would like to do housework. She would be pleased to locate with deaf people. Any one who could use her is requested to get in touch with her at the above named address.

Arthur Ovist, School faculty member, was in Duluth visiting relatives last week-end. He made the trip with hunters Boatwright and Dubey, but preferred to visit and enjoy life by the fireside to tramping through the woods.

A little Duluth girl at the school fell sick last week and her mother decided to take her home to convalescence. As it would have been difficult to take her home on the train or bus, Principal Farrar, always ready to serve, dropped his manifold duties at the School and drove mother and daughter to Duluth in the State car.

William Peterson, Twin City Street Railway worker who was reported seriously injured in an automobile accident a short time ago, is reported improving. He was expected to leave the hospital shortly after Thanksgiving—something to be thankful for.

Only a few short months ago Peterson's partner in the Twin City Street Railway Shops, Andy Pangrac, was seriously injured when his car went off the road.

Mrs. Anna Kasperick and daughter who last summer went West to be with her son have returned to Faribault. They enjoyed their trip, but gave up their plans to stay as both became very homesick. Faribault is their home and there is no place like home.

## CHICAGOLAND

News items for this column, and subscriptions should be sent to Peter J. Livshis, 3811 West Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Lady Luck indulged in both her exasperating and delightful caprices that night of November 12th. It was at the grand annual card party of the Chicago League of the Hebrew Deaf, where she seemed to be everywhere and yet nowhere. In raffling off one single prize of an electric roaster with all the paraphernalia going with it, valued at twenty-five dollars, it was decided by the crowd that there was to be fourteen drawings until the last one could be announced a winner. The number of fourteen was, sentimentally, to correspond with the years the League lived to see. In spite of the fact that most of the raffles were sold to the hearing, the first straight thirteen draws named all the deaf losers and then the fourteenth showed the name of a hearing man, not present. What a let-down they experienced!

The committee was not to be daunted. They saw there were two hundred deaf people and concluded it was good, since it made a radical change of cutting out the dancing, part which they had every year in order to save the cost of music and invest the difference in the better kind of card prizes. It felt good and decided to be generous and give three door cash prizes, hitherto unplanned.

Lady Luck became red-hot with magnanimity. The writer won the first prize. The second went to Mr. Landislaus S. Cherry, who with her husband were the guests of the Livshis couple for that night. As the columnist sat down next to Mrs. Edwin Teweles, her name was called out as the third captor.

After a few lean years this affair yielded a substantial margin, and Joseph Herzberg is to be credited for this chairmanship.

It will be recalled that at the recent salon of the Chicago Deaf Photographers' Club all seven raffle prizes fell to the hearing, and not a single to the deaf. Incidentally this club held its combination meeting and outdoor night photography outing on October 28th. The locale selected was at the old Water Tower in near north side on Boul Mich. This was the site that marked the northmost point the Great Fire of the Old Chicago blowing from southwest reached when the changing wind whipped straight south, wiping the downtown district on the shore side. The tower was an attenuated pile of yellowed white stone blocks one on the top of another, floodlighted in rich orange. Beyond jutted the Lindbergh Beacon from above the Palmolive Building, white-studded with glassy squares. The shaft of light slowly wheeled from the top: it could be seen from all points of compass by aviators at night more than 150 miles distant. The photogs took leisure to time-expose these sights. Two hours later they stopped at a restaurant for snacks. Smoking, they held an informal business meeting. Two new members were admitted: Dan Allegritti, the same fellow who played the role of waiter and lifted the tray as if it weighed down with a ton of cigarette ashes in the playette, "Carmen Brought Up-to-Date," at the Variety Show of the NAD Chicago convention of last year. The other one is your pesky, pestiferous pen-pusher. This club has some 20 members as young as 20 and as old as 65. It meets the fourth Friday night monthly.

Robert Powers, the well-known yearly auto traveler to Florida, was stricken with illness and is confined in the Lakeview Hospital for the past few weeks.

It is reported that Isabella Mandarin is recovering from a minor operation of recent date.

Mrs. Sam Lombardo is ill in the hospital.

Edward J. Schmidt had to withdraw from the Chicago Deaf Bowling League temporarily on account of an infection in his hand.

William Armory, Chicagoan of years past, stopped here about a month ago, from Los Angeles, and entertained the Saturday Evening Club with a dinner in the Hotel Fairfax.

Mrs. Edwin Teweles is back here again from Cincinnati, Ohio, and expects to go back this coming December.

In the previous column three names were overlooked in listing the mannequins at the Fashion Show of November 5th for the Home Benefit. They are Mesdames Earl Nelson, Edward Filliger and Gordon Rice.

In still another column, by typographical error, it was written that out of about 90 mountains which Colorado has, fifteen are concentrated in the Rocky National Park. The correct number is 65, all of them not less than 10,000 nor more than 14,500 feet high, and half of them 12,000 feet. Is there any other spot that contains such a number in one place?

Years back it will be recalled that Chicago boasted of but one deaf woman who both owned and drove her own car by the name of Mrs. Oliver Peterson, *nee* Ethel Hinrichs, formerly employed at the Chicago Federal Reserve Bank for several years. She bought it long before her marriage. However, another woman was discovered who also owns and drives her own, and it is Miss Gertrude Yawitt. She had it for nine years past.

The farthest distance covered by any outgoing Chicago vacationist for this year can be safely credited to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gunner. For they went to Los Angeles for about ten days and spoke of having seen Fred Meinken and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Small, all once Windy City citizens.

A stork shower was given for Mrs. George Brislen, led by Miss Anna Smith and Mrs. Den Dekker.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year, \$1.00 for six months.

### All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois

(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, *Priest-in-charge*.

MR. FREDERICK W. HINRICHS, *Lay-Reader*

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance)

Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue. Afternoon, 2 to 5 Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

### Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communication to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

### Our Savior Lutheran Church

The Rev. Ernest Scheibert, *Pastor*

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.

Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in speech and the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ.—"Come and we will do thee good."

### SOCIETIES

The Silent Lutheran Club

Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society.



## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada

### HAMILTON

At 7:15 o'clock Thursday evening, November 17th, in Trinity Baptist Church, by Rev. Dr. O. D. Priddle, the marriage was quietly solemnized of Beryl Doris, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thompson Goddard, and Mr. Charles Gleadow-Thornley, son of Mrs. Elizabeth M. Gleadow-Thornley. Miss Margaret Cairns and Mr. Arthur Hibbins were the attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Gleadow-Thornley will reside in Hamilton.

Mr. Charles Thornley is a nephew of Mr. Norman Gleadow. The young couple have the best wishes of their friends for happiness and prosperity in their married life.

In the last Hamilton news, two items seem to have got mixed up in printing. It is Mrs. Braven, not Mrs. Breen, who had been living with a daughter in Montreal.

At the Delta Collegiate Commencement Exercises on Tuesday evening, November 22d, Miss Peggy Gleadow, not only received her diploma, but was awarded the Girls' Athletic Association gold medal for the best all-round girl student. Peggy's friends are proud of her.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Harris recently motored to Listowel with a friend and took the opportunity to visit some of Mr. Harris' relatives there and in Mitchell.

Mrs. A. M. Adam spent the week-end of November 12th in Kitchener, and was hospitality entertained by Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams and attended the social at the K. of P. Hall on Saturday evening, and Mr. John Fisher's service on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Moynihan was a guest, for tea at the Williams' place and on the way there, the party called at her very comfortable apartment, which is beautifully furnished and has every modern convenience, including a cute little black and white terrier, reposing on the rose-colored satin bedspread. Mr. Moynihan calls him "Dumpy," because he is always lying down. "Dumpy" is a faithful soul and never tries to leave his mistress, though that may possibly be accounted for by the fact that instead of the usual internal organs appertaining to a dog, he is merely filled with silk pjamas!

### WATERLOO COUNTY

A private wedding at Hensall on November 5th, was solemnized by the Rev. W. Young, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, when Mrs. Annie Alexander of Hensall, was united in marriage to Mr. W. Hagen of Kitchener.

Mrs. Constance Liddy called at Galt Hospital to see Mrs. Ida Robertson, who had an operation recently, and was glad to find her getting on nicely. Mrs. Robertson is now at home and will have a nurse to look after her for some time.

Mr. Harry Clements of Galt, has been laid off for the first time, during his 37 years work at the Club Underwear Factory. Mr. Clements has sold his house and is now boarding, which he finds more convenient.

Mrs. Annie Adam of Hamilton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Williams for week-end, and enjoyed the change very much.

A "bunco" party was held at the K. of P. Hall on Saturday evening, November 12th. There was a fair attendance. Before the games started, Mrs. L. B. Moynihan, gave a most interesting account of how the first school for the deaf in America, came to started. The "bunco" winners were: Ladies—First, Miss Betty Ottman; second, Mrs. Williams; third, Mrs. Nahrang. Men—First, A. Martin; second, N. Black; third, A. Nahrang. Cake, coffee and fruit was served afterwards, and all had an enjoyable time.

### LONDON

Mr. Moses Fishbein, ladies' ready-to-wear merchant, in London for many years, and father of Sophie and Edward Fishbein, died at his home, 308 Ottawa Avenue, on Friday night, November 4th, after one day's illness with a heart ailment. He was 68 years of age. Surviving are his wife, three daughters and one son. Interment was made in the Jewish cemetery. Sympathy is extended to the family.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sours of Clinton, and Mr. and Mrs. John Newell of Ailsa Craig, spent the week-end of November 20th, with friends and relatives in London.

Russell Marshall has returned home from Parkhill, where he helped on the farm all the summer.

On Tuesday, November 22d, a large number of women members of the London-Windsor Divisional Home League of the Salvation Army, to which the deaf women belong, gathered in this city for their annual rally. Miss Margaret Cowan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cowan, was interpreter during the meeting and gave a brief explanatory discourse of the league's work. Fourteen were in attendance.

David Dark, who has been confined to his home for a long time by sickness, is not showing any improvement.

Harry Gwalters of St. Thomas, will conduct the service at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, December 4th, at 3 o'clock, when John Fisher and Arthur Cowan go to Brantford and Hamilton, respectively.

Estella Gerow motored with her uncle and aunt to Peterborough recently to visit her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor of Hamilton, gave a surprise call to Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher on Saturday evening, November 11th.

Edward Fishbein is working overtime each night at the Echo Printing office, owing to the Christmas edition.

Mike Hawryluk of Selkirk, Manitoba, who has been in the city for some time on a combined business and pleasure visit, has left for the east.

Frank Harris of Toronto, will be the speaker at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, December 18th.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William Hagen of Kitchener on their recent marriage.

A group of friends assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Beckett of St. Thomas, on Saturday night, November 19th, for a birthday party in honor of Mrs. Robert Robertson, nee Kathleen Gwalters. A good time was spent by all.

### Resolutions of Respect

WHEREAS, Our Father—in His Infinite Wisdom—has called from our midst His faithful servant, George Thomas Sanders, who passed from this life on the 12th of August, 1938, and in the seventy-first year of his age, and

WHEREAS, It is our desire to record here our profound appreciation of his services to All-Souls' Church for the Deaf, the Cleric Literary Association, and other Church organizations. We set forth the fact that his duties as communicant, vestryman and warden were well done until his death—faithfully, conscientiously, honorably and kindly, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, Vicar, Vestry and Congregation of All-Souls' Church for the Deaf, extend our most heartfelt and most sincere sympathy to the children of the deceased, Mrs. Dorothy Knight, and Miss Margaret Sanders, and be it further

Resolved, That those resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Vestry, and a copy be sent to the children named above, also to the Silent Missionary, the Mt. Airy World, and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

### Signed

HENRY J. PULVER, Vicar  
ELMER J. MOCK  
DONALD M. FLENNER  
WILLIAM E. ROTHEMUND  
MRS. W. E. ROTHEMUND  
LEWIS LONG  
R. REED ROBERTSON, Sec'y of Vestry

## Gallaudet College

By Will Rogers

The annual Literary Society debate was presented Friday evening, November 18th, in Chapel Hall. The question chosen for debate was "Resolved: That the Federal government should equalize education opportunity throughout the nation by means of grants to the State for public elementary and secondary education." The affirmative side was taken by Raymond Hoehn and Richard Phillips, who were opposed by Alden Ravn and Will Rogers. However, at the last minute, Mr. Hoehn was unable to be present due to illness and Leon Auerbach was selected to substitute for him.

The polemics of the evening were broad and varied, sometimes outrageously erroneous, but after considering the merits and the demerits of both sides, the judges, Miss Nelson, Mr. Drake, and Mr. Hughes, awarded the decision to the negative side. Preceding the debate, Richard Kennedy signed the battle song, "Just Before the Battle Mother," doing very well for his first appearance. An enjoyable social followed the program.

Gallaudet's soccer team, which started its season as a make-shift aggregation of soccer enthusiasts, has thus far had a rather difficult time of bringing home the bacon. To date, only two victories have been turned in by the boys in blue, but regardless of that, they have been doing a mighty good job of furnishing some stiff competitions for rival teams. The first win of the season was a decisive victory over Mt. Rainier, and Thursday afternoon, November 17th, the team repeated its feat by romping over the mountaineers to the tune of 9-4, Gallaudet's Pitzer leading the scoring.

However, November 10th and 21st, the Blues were defeated by the Bladensburg team and an experienced Park View Club team. Neither game was exactly one-sided, the tilt with Park View ending in a 1-0 score, but any kind of a defeat is a loss.

Another interclass contest was held Thanksgiving morning—a touch football game between the Uppers and the Lovers. There was much discussion as to the outcome of the game, and odds were being placed in favor of the Lovers who had a much larger team and displayed more spirit. However, the game resulted in a 0-0 deadlock, neither team being able to uncover the power they had boasted before the tilt. Both teams did their share of threatening to score, and in the last half, a cold drizzle changed the passing attacks to end sweeps and slashes off tackle, but to no gain. It is impossible to say which team held the advantage, as they were most evenly matched, but if substitutions decide anything, the moral victory can be claimed by the Uppers, who used only thirteen men. The line-ups:

UPPERS		LOWERS
Phillips	E	E. Roberts
Auerbach	T	Jorde
Lewis	G	Nininger
Lisnay	C	Glancy
Dillon	G	Ashe
Hanson	T	Miller
Latz	E	Clements
Clingenpeel	HB	Baer
Atwood	QB	Kennedy
Duick	HB	White
Sanderson	FB	Medlin

A touch-football team, organized on the spur of the moment to meet the Maryland University team, fared little better than has the soccer team, the game ending in an overwhelming 24-6 defeat for the Blues. Several more games have been arranged for the football team, and two games still remain on the soccer schedule, but it is doubtful if the snow which fell in Washington and vicinity last week will clear off in time to permit further playing.

In any event, wrestling and basketball practice will be under way beginning Monday, both teams pointing for their opening conflicts December 10th, the basketballers meeting the Alumni, and the wrestlers testing their mettle against the local Y. M. C. A.

The tug-of-war between the Freshmen and the Preps was held Wednesday afternoon, and resulted in supremacy for the Preps, who defeated their opponents 2-0. Having shown themselves to be men, the Preps may now discard their skull caps and green ties, which they have been wearing since September.

The Library classes cooperated with the librarian, Miss Edith Nelson, in giving a Book-Week program for the benefit of the Kendall school pupils, November 18th. Scenes from well-known children books were enacted on the stage in Chapel Hall. The program was opened with a book contest. Winners received copies of the books from which the scenes were represented on the stage. "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," "Little Red Riding Hood," "Snow White and Rose Red," "The Three Little Pigs," and Mother Goose Rhymes were some of the characters shown.

Although many of the students live too far from Washington to return home, not all of them remained at Gallaudet for the holidays. A Sophomore trio took the first bus to New York and spent four full days exploring the Great White Way. Miss Harriet Morehouse and Miss Edith Tibbetts were companions of Miss Bertha Shaw, a New Yorker, through and through, on this trip. If it is true that these youngsters went there to see some real honest-to-goodness snow and cold, they have plenty of both right here in Washington now.

The Juniors and Seniors are a class by themselves, really! When it comes to the study of the French language, they do not stop at the bottom of the assignment, but go right on to the showing of French films and the works of French art. At the recent showing of Joan of Arc paintings at the Carnegie Art Gallery, these students were at hand to take in the exhibit. Dr. Elizabeth Peet, professor of French, accompanied them. Another group attended the showing of the French film, "Orange," at the Belasco, Saturday night.

### Gallaudet College Charts Its 75th Anniversary Fete

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Gallaudet College, which will be celebrated next year, is of great interest not only to Washington club women but to women's organizations throughout the country because of the wide range of service given by Gallaudet in its long existence.

Plans for the celebration of this anniversary were made public yesterday in a broadcast by Mrs. Thaddeus M. Jones, national vice chairman of the buildings and grounds committee of the D. A. R. She is the great-granddaughter of Amos Kendall, founder of Gallaudet College.

It is recalled that Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, while First Lady, displayed special interest in Gallaudet College for she had been a teacher of the deaf in a Northampton, Mass., institution for the hard-of-hearing before her marriage to the future President. There is every reason to believe, so it is said, that she will make every effort to be present at the anniversary exercises.

Gallaudet has had only two presidents, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet and Dr. Percival Hall. Its official name is the Columbia Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. The institution is composed of the Kendall School for Elementary Education and Gallaudet College, an accredited college, conferring degrees of B. A. and B. S.

Mrs. Jones told the touching story in her radio talk of how her great-grandfather, Amos Kendall, Postmaster General under President Jackson and President Van Buren, was moved by the plight of deaf and blind children being exploited in a private school nearby. Finding the children ill-treated, he took them into his own home until better facilities could be found for them.—Washington Herald.



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

White Plains, N. Y., December 1, 1938

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor

WILLIAM A. RENNER, Business Manager

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York School for the Deaf, at White Plains, New York, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for the deaf published, containing the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

555 Knollwood Road White Plains, N. Y.

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of 10 cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WE APPRECIATE the receipt of an initial copy of the *Digest of the Deaf*, a new friend published in the interests of the deaf. It is a neat, readable illustrated publication of about the size of the usual digest issues.

As the announcement of the editor tells us "The real purpose of the magazine is to acquaint the great hearing public with the achievements and accomplishments of the deaf in the fields of art, science and industry. It is hoped that it will advertise the abilities of the adult deaf and the children who will soon graduate from the schools.

"The magazine will be sent gratis to many leading hearing people, agencies and prospective employers who are in a position to help the deaf. In this way it is hoped that a goodly number of jobs will be opened to them."

As such the *Digest of the Deaf* may well become a most important and useful publication seeking to advance the welfare of the deaf.

A LARGE and representative gathering of the members and friends of the Lutheran Guild for the Deaf attended its Silver Jubilee at Cavanagh's restaurant, West 23d Street, New York City, on the evening of Saturday, November 19th. In a large banquet hall, tastefully decorated with American flags and huge bunches of balloons, twelve tables, with the guest table, were set with 100 covers. After full honor was paid to an excellent menu, followed by the distribution of a Waterman Patrician lead pencil to each of the guests, several addresses were made, the chief being by Rev. Mr. Arthur Boll, and the Pastor of the Mission, and Professor Victor O. Skyberg, Superintendent at the New York School for the Deaf. The assembly represented graduates of most of the New York

schools, and of the New Jersey State School. The address of Rev. Mr. Boll will be found in another column, and is worth reading for its exposition of the excellency of the work of the Lutheran Guild.

ON NOVEMBER 19th occurred the 75th anniversary of the immortal address, spoken by President Lincoln at the dedication of the Gettysburg battlefield. The address has become one of the classics of the ages, and several legends have cropped up in reference to it. It has been translated into several foreign languages and even lives in the language of signs, arranged by Mr. Roy J. Stewart, the energetic chairman of the Motion Picture committee of the National Association of the Deaf.

One of the legends connected with the Address is that Lincoln hastily jotted it in down on the back of an envelope while traveling on a railroad train; there is no truth in this, as he was not in the habit of treating important matters perfunctorily. He really gave his speech the thoughtful consideration which it deserved. It was on the 19th of November, 1863, that a part of the Battlefield of Gettysburg was set aside as a cemetery. The main oration was delivered by Edward Everett, at the conclusion of which Lincoln dedicated the field in these eloquent words:

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that this nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

There is recorded, on excellent authority on this occasion, the story of an old couple, Jacob and Lydia, who came from some distance to hear the speeches. In the hot sun and press of people Lydia fainted. Orders were given from the platform that she be gently lifted to the platform and given the chair that had been reserved for Mr. Lincoln. She grew embarrassed at her prominence and wished to get down, but the President said to her: "No, madam, you stay right here where you are. It was hard enough to pull you out of there, and we could not stick you back into that crowd again." Later, on their way home, Jacob said to Lydia "Mr. Everett's was grand, wasn't it? I was sorry when he stopped. I'm glad we went to hear it—but, do you know, Lydia, I have been thinking it all over, and I've just about made up my mind that that little speech of Father Abraham was the best of all. Yes, I think it was the best we ever heard." In time the world came to the same opinion as Jacob.

## Chicago's Tom Pekin Passes On

By J. Frederick Meagher

His funeral creating scarcely a ripple in the placid routine of Chicago deafdom's daily life, that hero of many an ancient foray, and of one deathless stock-story—old Tom Pekin—"faced the East" on Armistice Day and went to bivouac with his olden idol, Francis Perew Gibson!

You probably saw the story—it is meat-on-the-table for sign-portrayal. In brief: Deaf grave-digger, brags ghosts can't scare him. Bunch of hearing friends—the bright boys of bluff—framed to show up the "yellow deaf." Persuaded him to watch at the wake of a dead buddy. Whole bunch goes to the casket—weepers copious tears (onions in handkerchiefs); tell deafie he is drawn by lot to be only watcher all night. Then leave him alone with the body. Deafie locks the door; draws up a chair and sits down to read newspaper. "Corpse" slyly throws wad of paper hitting deafie on nose; deafie jumps around like chicken on hot stove, hunting pitcher. Finally scratches head and resumes reading; same thing happens again five minutes later—must be ghosts all right. This time smart deafie plays dumb—and tears hole in paper so he can watch the "corpse." Sees the "dead man" slowly rise, roll wad, throw it at him over the paper; instantly lies back as if dead. So deafie lays down his paper, grabs "dead man" by the neck, and hammers holy hallelulah out of him. Crowd outside comes at cry of "Help, Hellllup;" find door locked; have to break down door to save pals's life; have to pay for repairs next day. Never bother deafie again—he proved right to red-badge-of-courage. Story is true—40-50 years ago; Pekin it was!

Tom Pekin was a grave digger. Not much money in digging graves. Never took a day off for some twenty years, until he and his winsome wife boarded my "special bus" to the Buffalo 1930 NAD convention—mainly to see us unveil the De l'Epee statue. Staunch Catholic. I drew the little man out; was amazed to find that on his slender pay as grave-digger, he had sent some eight or nine children through college; some were lawyers, some were doctors, one was a tycoon of big business!

When the mighty "frats" was founded, there was quite a lot of squabbling—as usual when a good idea struggles to obtain growth in this weed-infested world. And a struggle to obtain leadership. A youngster named Francis P. Gibson became the second president. He was okay—but some of his fellow-officers were not. They defied Gib's right to fire them for cause. They had the larger following, but seems good old Gib had the best "scrappers." Tough, two-fisted swashbucklers like Geary and Pekin and Barrow—by the way, the "frats" has grown so great that today this Barrow is the sole survivor of that loyal little legion still in power. Pekin remained a loyal Gib-guy to the bitter end; asking no favors, supremely happy in seeing right and justice triumph at the last.

For about a year old Pekin was hospitalized. Wasted away to a skeleton. Never complaining. Still "taking it on the chin" as he did in his more robust, rambunctious days. Chi-First division of the "frats" saw to it he was "treated right." Came Armistice Day. Believe some of his oldest sons saw service "over there"—same as good old Gib's own son did. Armistice Day—a day of armistice from pain and suffering for poor old Pekin. Again he smiled that peculiar, somewhat-awry, smile of the typical pug—the red-badge-of-courage of fighters who have had their faces battered into a pulp, innumerable times. Facing the East, and smiling his wry smile, our game little bantam sailed off to give the final password to his olden idol, Gib.

December 4th they are going to observe the ninth anniversary of Gib's death. I hope they also include a brief prayer for the few and faithful followers who backed our great leader through thick and thin.

The wailing winds of Armistice wait music sad and slow;  
I seem to see those faithful friends—my pals of long ago!  
I peek to see them proudly pace, in Heavenly review,  
I peek thru tears to pierce the fog—and Pekin's peekin' too!

## Metropolitan Civic Association of the Deaf

The birthday anniversary of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet will be observed with an annual dinner on Saturday evening, December 10th, at seven o'clock, at Coburn Restaurant, 2589 Broadway, between 97th and 98th Streets, New York City. Those desiring to attend will kindly make their early reservations of one dollar per plate with Chairman Wolf Bragg, 45 Elliot Place, the Bronx. In order to ensure the usual success of the occasion, the committee is striving to arrange an interesting program. Incidentally, last year the Association had an impressive celebration of the 150th birthday anniversary of this great benefactor of the deaf.

At the November meeting the members put on a short celebration of the first anniversary of the Metropolitan Civic Association in the form of a small cake and one candle. To Miss Dibble, who originated the idea, went the honor of lighting the candle. This was met with a spontaneous burst of applause and cheering; and then the members proceeded with the business of the meeting with usual enthusiasm.

The secretary read a message from Governor Lehman received before his re-election to his office, which said in part: "I greatly appreciate your congratulations and good wishes. I am particularly pleased with the confidence which you and the other members of the Metropolitan Civic Association of the Deaf have in me. Just at present I am, of course, extremely busy. I hope very sincerely, however, to be able to visit you at some other time."

The members were advised about the meeting under the auspices of the Welfare Council of New York on employment and vocational guidance to be held at Hotel Pennsylvania, and particularly about a group meeting on Friday, November 18th, on techniques in the placement of special groups. Accordingly, it was unanimously voted that the Association try to secure through the good offices of President Ebin, of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, the services of Mr. La Crosse, counsel to this State association, Mrs. Tanya Nash, and Miss Gibian, social worker of the Lexington School for the Deaf, to represent the deaf at this discussion.

The meeting adjourned to a spirited auction of the cake, which netted a neat sum of money for the treasury. The Association will meet again on the second Tuesday of December, the 13th; and non-members are cordially invited to attend its meetings before they could join.

CHARLES JOSELOW,  
Secretary.

## Shore Silents Disband

Organized for the past eight seasons under the direction of Otto Mangrum, former Virginia School athlete, the Asbury Park (N. J.) Shore Silents basketball club is going to disband because of short financial activities for the 1938-39 season. The organization was one of the oldest clubs among the deaf throughout New Jersey state. A look at their record shows the Silents went through the long season with 104 triumphs and 45 defeats.

## Late Arrivals

New York State, Omaha and St. Louis news letters and a special statistical article arrived too late to go in this week's issue.



### Three Horns of a Dilemma

"Yes," said Bonhomme, in answer to a query of mine, "yes, I was with La Moure and I've read his book."

He leaned against the counter of his Indian store and blinked thoughtfully. I knew that interesting reminiscence was at hand.

"There's a good deal of La Moure in that book," he remarked, presently, "but there are many persons in this world who are unable to see anything except in relation to themselves."

"One would have thought that La Moure would at least have told of the flood at Latts' Island, and of the exciting scenes through which his men passed. But he was at St. Louis at the moment, and so was let out of the fracas."

"I was then clerk and small partner in his business. Our store on Latts' Island has been built in the late fifties, and, as appeared from all indications, above the limit of high water."

"We built on this little island for safety to ourselves; for it was a time of general hostilities, and we were independent traders fighting for business against the big fur companies, and pretty nearly all men's hands were against us."

"At Latts' we had a natural fortress, for the current and the nature of the shelving banks were such that the Indians could not land their ponies on this island. So we ran a ferry, and brought over, in small lots, the bands which came to trade with us. Our plan really amused many of the wild fellows, who liked to have the white men pull them across in their big boat. We did a very good trade until the father of all floods wiped us off the map."

"I went to bed one night in April amidst the roar of high waters, but with the store at least six feet above the flood mark; and I awoke at daylight to find the island covered and the water swashing against our ground logs. I dressed hurriedly and went to the door to look out upon a moving sea, which stretched to the foothills nearly a mile away. "And in front of the store and almost knee-deep in water stood four Ree women with three small children in arms. Their teepees on the lower ground were afloat, and how long the poor creatures had been standing there I do not know."

"These Indians had come to our island some three days before, and the men who had brought them had gone off on a roving expedition."

"The poor things turned scared and piteous faces to me, and I at once asked them into the store. I called my men, Gene Betts and Pierre Carbonneau, down from their bunks in the loft; and they were amazed, and for the moment as frightened as the Rees."

"We soon discovered that our ferry boat, which had been chained to a sunken post, was swamped. We had no floating craft at the house, and as the water rose an inch while we were eating breakfast, we saw that we must make a raft of our house logs—and that quickly."

"We worked like lumber jacks. We tore off the roof and let its dry logs down one at a time, splicing them together with inch rope, which was the largest we had. In two hours we had thirty dry cottonwoods, twenty-four feet in length, lashed together. Then we hurriedly fashioned and rigged a sweep oar, piled on such bales and boxes of goods as our craft would carry along with its human freight, and cut adrift in more than three feet of water."

"It was a wild ride we were promised. Never have I seen such a tumble and whirl of waters, such a fury of a flood. The rise was so rapid that it was difficult to keep near the center of the channel. However, about three miles below the island, on the west side of the river, there was a broad flat which inclined away to the foot-hills, and offered an easy slope on which to bring our raft to land."

"So we urged our craft in that direction, and were half-way down there when we sighted a big band of

Indians riding down off the hills toward us. Our Ree women no sooner saw this party than they became wildly excited, gesticulating and crying out in their unknown tongue. Presently one of them rushed at me, begging by signs that I would have my men pull away from shore to the center of the current."

"Then as best she could in the sign-talk, she made known to me the peril of landing. The strange Indians were Sioux, she said, who had chased the Rees to our island, and were waiting on both sides of the river to waylay and destroy them. The Ree men who had come with their women had left them near us for safety, and had slipped away at night, in a bull-boat, in order to return to the upper Ree town, and bring a party to attack the Sioux."

"This, on top of our calamity of flood, was cheerful news. We made a hard struggle to get to the center of the current, which here set strongly toward the west. In spite of our best efforts we drifted to within gunshot of the Sioux, who had gathered upon a point."

"When we were nearing them, a befeathered chief rode his pony to the edge of the water, and began a sign-talk, the purport of which was that we were desired to come to land and surrender the Rees upon our raft, and that if we would do so no harm should befall us. Furthermore, in that event they would send runners to their village to bring all the furs in camp and make a good trade for us."

"By the time the chief had finished we had drifted opposite, and were within two hundred yards. I now recognized the sign-talker as Lame Elk, a Hunkpapa with a very bad reputation. Plainly we could not allow ourselves to fall into his clutches. I parleyed, instructing my men to pull away from shore in a careless fashion."

"By signs I indicated to the Sioux that we had planned to land at the flat a bend below, and that if they would move down there we would meet them and talk further."

"Diplomacy won for the time, and we passed out of danger for the moment. As we slipped by without a volley I noted the faces of those Ree women gleaming with the satisfaction of having understood my purpose. They knew that the white trader intended to foil the Sioux, and save themselves and their children."

"The current now changed and bore us away, into and beyond the center of the flood; and then one of the Ree women pointed out to me, upon a distant bluff, what appeared to be a hazy bunch of elk, grazing and lying down, but which she declared were Indian ponies."

"A nearer approach, showing spotted animals, proved her in the right. The Sioux on that side were lying in wait for us also, and it soon became evident that this party had cunningly chosen a position where the current of the flood set strongly in through a narrow channel and under a precipitous range of bluff banks."

"We worked frantically at the sweep, knowing now that our raft-building had been watched and our destruction deliberately planned. Nor was it long until we discovered that there was, as one might say, a deformity in our dilemma; it had three horns instead of two! Sioux to right of us, Sioux to left of us, and our raft in danger of going to pieces!"

"Our ropes had begun to stretch and give, and the logs were fast wearing on them. Here and there broken strands appeared, and it was clear that the raft wouldn't hold together for more than two or three hours."

"In spite of hard pulling, we were swept steadily toward the bluffs lined with hostile Indians. Seeing the uselessness of rowing, we hastily piled a barricade of bales and boxes."

"We had need of haste, for before we could get wholly under cover a flight of arrows struck the raft and spluttered in the water all round us."

"Fortunately, most of the Sioux were armed only with bows, and the range was considerable. The air was thick with feathered sticks for two or

three minutes. Then we drifted out of arrow-shot, and I took account of my crew."

"One of the Ree women had an arrow sticking in her shoulder. It had struck point down, and was buried to the barb. The woman looked at me and laughed as she wrenched the shaft free and wiped the arrow tooth upon her blanket. No one else had been hurt."

"Now we lunged again into the middle of the flood, with a rough tumble of water tugging at our straining ropes. I had one rope left, a three-quarter-inch, about sixty feet in length. With this I started in to tie the spreading ends of the logs on one side, beginning with a corner log and tying under and over. This might have insured our holding together for a trifle longer than we could otherwise have done."

"While I was at this task we rounded a turn of the river, coming again under fire, for a minute, of the Sioux on the western bank. But the range was long, and I kept at my work until my attention was distracted by a commotion among the Ree women. I looked up, to see an excited group shouting and gesticulating."

"Then a large young woman, strong and active as a cayuse, suddenly leaped toward me, tore the rope from my hands, and began fiercely undoing my knots. The others gathered about me, pointed their fingers down the river, and shouted:

"'Kuna! Kuna! Kuna!'"

"I did not know what the word meant, but what I saw was the tops of a bunch of trees thrust up above the flood near mid-channel. And instantly I understood—another submerged island, and a chance to make fast the raft if we should prove expert enough to do it without going to pieces."

"I turned to my men. 'Let these women manage,' I said. 'Fill your pockets with biscuit and meat, and shin up the trees if we break up.' Three of the women and the children were made to follow our example in stowing food."

"We were very close to the upper trees when the big woman had finished undoing the rope, and had coiled it for a cast. She mounted a bale of goods at the fore end of the raft. Gene and Pierre steered as she directed by gesture."

"We passed the first bunch of cottonwoods, grazing the bark of one of them, and then the woman cast her eyes upon a half-dead tree with a broken limb projecting toward us. It stood on the left, and two smaller cottonwoods stood side by side a few yards below."

"The women gave almost frantic directions, and the steersmen pulled hard to swing us within reach. When we were still some yards above the Ree whirled her rope, let fly the noose, and made a clean catch. There was not a man among us who could have made such a throw."

"With a swift gesture the woman gave directions, and while one pulled at the sweep, the rest of us seized the rope and began swinging the raft in toward the tree."

"It was a deft manoeuvre. As we passed the tree, we at the rope were at the fore end of the raft, and we gave way inch by inch as we swung round in a half-circle until we lodged against the two solid trunks below."

"In five minutes we were anchored, where the pressure of the current would actually assist in holding our raft logs together. You can imagine that we were glad, and it would have done your heart good to see those Ree women and children laugh and skip about in the joy of their escape."

"We had food, water and clothing in abundance, and were out of reach of the Sioux. There we stayed until, four days later, a steamer bound up-river took us aboard."

RESERVED  
Manhattan Division, No. 87  
N. F. S. D.  
Saturday, May 13, 1939  
HOTEL TAFT

### Some Evil Effects of Sunlight

It is a common belief, well supported by facts, that light is a powerful agent in the cure of many diseases and in the destruction of the injurious bacteria that prey upon the animal body. Experiments have shown that these little organisms not only will not multiply when exposed to sunlight, but are even rapidly destroyed. Experience has taught us that disease lurks in dark corners, and that light rooms are as necessary to health as good ventilation, but we are only beginning to recognize that the sun is not altogether good for us; its light must be used in moderation, for in excess it may do harm.

Of course every one knows that prolonged exposure to the powerful rays of the summer sun may bring on a sunstroke, but it is a fact not so well known that excessive light, even without direct expose, may in time seriously impair health.

Light kills bacteria by destroying their substance—the protoplasm which constitutes the main portion of every living cell, whether animal or vegetable. But this effect is exerted upon the protoplasm of our own cells as well as upon that of the bacteria, the only difference being that the protoplasm of the single cell, which is all there is of a bacterium, is more exposed than that of the cells of our bodies, and so is acted upon more promptly.

Animals and plants are protected against the injurious effects of light by their color, and it is a general rule that those plants and animals, including man, which live in the tropics and in other regions where the sun shines brightest, are the darkest in color, while those of the cloudy north are blonds for the most part. People of the north who go to the south to live soon begin to feel the effects of the increased light. At first this acts as a stimulant. The newcomer feels better, the vital functions are quickened, there is nothing but praise for the wonderful climate and contempt for the indolent natives. But in a year or two a change comes. The immigrant loses tone, becomes irritable, and works less and less. The light is working on his protoplasm, which is not protected by so thick a layer of pigment as that which the native has. His nerves give out, and unless he adopts the light-shunning habits of those about him, he must flee north or die.

A medical writer has recently advanced the theory that American nervousness is due to the excess of light here as compared to the cloudiness of the north of Europe. If this is so, the logical treatment of "nerves" would be rest in a darkened but well-ventilated room, and no exercise in the open air, as is generally advised.

\*\*\*\*\*

RESERVED

### INTERSTATE BASKETBALL LEAGUE

January 21, 1939 at Orange, N. J.  
January 28, 1939 at H. O. A., N.Y.C.  
March (pending) at Bronx Unity

### Special Award of a Free Trip

to the

### TORONTO CONVENTION

July 10 - 15, 1939

will be given at the

Thirtieth Anniversary

### ENTERTAINMENT & BALL

of

### Brooklyn Division, No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

### Hotel Capitol Silver Ballroom

51st Street and 8th Avenue, New York City

Saturday Evening, Feb. 11, 1938

Admission, One Dollar

Emil Mulfeld, Chairman

25 Stratford Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.



## PHILADELPHIA

On a field that was a quagmire, and showered by a chill Pennsylvania rain that fell throughout the game, P.S.D. gridders soared above deplorable playing conditions on Saturday afternoon, November 19th, at the P.S.D. field to bury American School for the Deaf beneath a 14 to 0 score. A. S. D. invaded Philadelphia for the first time, playing against the Mt. Airy lads on its first renewal of football relations.

Led by Bonchack and Duboski, dashing backs, who each scored a touchdown early in the second period, Bonchack plunged through one yard for first touchdown. The second touchdown was made by Duboski after P.S.D. got possession of the ball on Americans' 12 yard line. Valentine and Hoffer converted each for extra point with surprise line plunges, while Duboski was back shamming a kick. Valentine, Bonchack, Duboski and Hoffer did the most ball carrying for P.S.D., while Sabolia, sturdy fullback, starred for the losers. The line-up:

P. S. D.		A. S. D.
Afsharick	le	Crane
Ropplet	lt	Macherino
Patchell	lg	Litter
Jones	c	Ryan
Saylor	rg	De Campa
Murphy	rt	Dis Casino
Crush	re	Bolkoski
Benchack	qb	Skimloers
Valentine	lh	Paulfoski
Duboski	rh	Szablinski
Hoffer	fb	Sabolia

On November 19th, the play, under the sponsorship of P. S. A. D., which was performed at All Souls' Church, was headed by Miss Miriam Long, the short, lean spectacled lady. At least 200 enthusiasts who packed the auditorium, considered it one of the most enjoyable performances ever staged there. Mr. Ben Urofsky, the auburn headed lad from South Philly, was leader in the comedy part in "Day Express" that rocked the audience with laughter, and it was the same with Mr. Joseph Del Vicchio, graduate of Pennsylvania Art School, who did great stuff when acting as the comical artist in "His Model Wife."

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kier, Mr. Leroy Gerhard and Miss Eleanor Shore were recent visitors at the Fergusons' after Mrs. Ferguson's departure from the Germantown Hospital. By and by she is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wadleigh are now proud to have a new home, located at Upper Darby, on the outskirts of Philadelphia. Mr. Wadleigh, who is a double of Theodore Roosevelt, is pounding the linotype machine for the *Public Ledger*, one of the leading papers in this city.

November 24th, Wednesday evening, the Thanksgiving Eve party, which was celebrated at Silent Athletic Club, with an orchestra furnished, was under the guidance of Mr. Jack Stanton, committee chairman, known as "Jackie" to the members. The club room was jammed with 300 people, who were eagerly awaiting the lucky numbers drawn for twenty turkeys, fresh dressed, direct from the farm of Washington, Pa., 45 miles from Philadelphia. Prior to Thanksgiving, Mr. Stanton was presented with a 15-pound turkey, for he had done such good work for the club. He left beaming with joy.

November 25th, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Urofsky of South Philadelphia, were invited guests at the turkey dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Levin of West Philadelphia. After their promise to the Levin's, three other invitations came to them, one all the way from their friends from Indiana, but they felt regretful they could not share the day with those others. Had not Mr. and Mrs. Urofsky been invited to the dinner, they would be accustomed to having a "Sparrow" dinner by themselves.

Two weeks ago Mr. John Coplis of West Philadelphia, was on a hunting

trip at his former classmate, Mr. Theodore Gregor's farm, Lansdale, Pa. He bagged down two pheasants and eight rabbits.

### CAMPUS CHIT-CHAT

On Thanksgiving Day an inexperienced, P. S. D. team pulled down the curtain for the football season, after it was handed the worst beating in its season by Bridgeport High School, who piled up the large score of 39-0, before a crowd of 2,000. Charles Petrovato led the attack for three touchdowns. The others were scored by Joseph Denczi, George Denczi and Ralph Bolognese. Joseph Shemar, tackle, converted three extra points from placement.

There was still the talk of the campus as P. S. D. felt doubly proud winning the victory over American School for the Deaf of Connecticut, which was favored heavily. As far as it is conceived, P. S. D. should be crowned champions of the Eastern States Schools for the Deaf. It's football schedule closed for 1938 and scores are as follows:

Sept. 30—P. S. D. 0	Lancaster C. H. S. 0
Oct. 8—P. S. D. 7	Alumni 6
Oct. 22—P. S. D. 0	Riverside H. S. 18
Oct. 28—P. S. D. 0	Roxborough H. S. 19
Nov. 5—P. S. D. 7	New Jersey S. D. 0
Nov. 12—P. S. D. 6	Camden C. H. S. 6
Nov. 19—P. S. D. 14	American S. D. 0
Nov. 24—P. S. D. 0	Bridgeport 39

P. S. D. basketballers will start the winter campaign on Tuesday afternoon, December 6th, when they play South Philadelphia High School, last year's champions of the Public High Schools League at Gilpin Hall, Mt. Airy. They are seeking their first win from that school that has not lost to P. S. D. for several seasons. Their first five games are scheduled before school sessions close for the Christmas vacation on December 16th. Pupils will resume on January 2d, 1939. After the sessions they will play at least 19 games and also will participate in E. S. D. A. A. annual tournament at White Plains, N. Y., on March 10th, 11th, 12th, 1939.

HENRY MINNICK.

### What a Memory!

Mariam, who is seven years old, had gone to the hospital for a slight operation. She looked round and seemed puzzled. Finally she said to the nurse, "My, but things do look changed here!"

"Have you been here before?" asked the nurse, much astonished. "Why, yes; I was born here," was the startling answer.

### Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3529 Germantown Avenue  
Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays.  
Business meeting every second Friday of the month.  
Socials every Fourth Saturday.  
John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney Philadelphia.

### Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Jefferson Manor at S. W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.  
Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M.  
Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.  
For information, write to Joseph Gelman, President, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

St. Francis Xavier College, 30 West 16th Street, New York City  
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:  
Mrs. Catherine Gallagher, President, 129 West 98th Street, New York City  
Herbert Koritzer, Secretary, 21-50 Thirty-eighth Street, Astoria, L. I.

### Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Mr. Charles W. Olsen, Secretary, 371 East 159th Street, Bronx, N. Y. C.  
From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B. M. T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

## Portland, Ore.

Mrs. Clara Lauby of Salem was the lucky winner of the beautiful hand-pieced quilt made by the ladies of the S.F.L. Club. The quilt and lesser prizes were awarded at a party given by the club ladies at Redman Hall in October. Other winners were S. J. Harris of McMinnville, V. A. Rebetzke of Salem, Mrs. Rex Oliver of Everett, Wash., Mrs. H. Northrop of Vancouver, and Miss Mildred Clement of Portland.

Twenty-one Oregonians returned to Portland and Salem from a trip to Seattle, and are now telling their envying friends what a wonderful time they had at the Seattle Frat's twenty-fifth anniversary banquet.

A few thrifty Portlanders are planning to save some of their dollars and attend the big N. A. D. convention in Los Angeles in 1940.

The annual Frat Halloween party started with the same speed a small boy displays when walking through the cemetery about midnight of October 31. It ended without any slowing down, too. About eighty were present to witness and take part in the new games and stunts the wide-awake committee planned for all. The same committee will have charge of the New Year Eve party, so many Portlanders are planning on attending as well as some visitors from Salem and Vancouver.

The Doernbecker Furniture Company and the John Furniture Factory have been closed down for six weeks, due to striking union employees. About half a dozen of the deaf employees at the John Co., and a few from the Doernbecker Co. are waiting for the strike to be settled so they can return to work before Christmas.

Mrs. Linton Benedict of Los Angeles was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lee at their home near Boring. Mrs. Benedict was Mabel Gilbert before her marriage, and was once a pupil at the Washington State School and later at the Oregon School. While in Portland she was pleased to meet many of her old school friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gallagher came to Portland from Spokane, Wash., to visit Mr. Gallagher's mother, who has been ill. They were unable to visit many of their friends here, but managed to see a few while spending an evening with Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Johnson.

Miss Leona Penland of Salem was a guest of Mrs. J. O. Reichle during the latter part of October.

Willie Spieler of Harrisburg spent the autumn picking apples in Yakima, Wash., on a large farm. On his way south he stopped to spend a night with his brother, Rudy, in Portland.

Orson H. Fay is expecting to leave Portland about the first of December and make his home in Seattle. His Oregon friends will miss him greatly, especially his Frat brothers.

Sympathy is extended to Zelmt Kitchen of Salem, whose brother, Marshal was instantly killed on Nov. 19 while driving home after witnessing the big Oregon-Washington football game in Portland. Another brother, Robert, is not expected to live and his wife was badly injured. A friend in the same car was also killed and two others hurt. No further details of the accident has yet been learned.

Thomas A. Ulmer of Salem is the author of the poem: "Silent Thanks," which appeared in the Poets' Corner of the Portland Oregon Journal the Sunday before Thanksgiving. Another poem appeared in the same paper some time ago. Mr. Ulmer has written several beautiful poems, one which was given in signs by his wife at the Oregon Association of the Deaf convention last September.

Members of the W.F. Cooke family have gained several pounds lately. The Cookes place part of the blame for this excess poundage on R. T. Bennett, a neighbor, who went on a fishing trip and returned with several Chinook salmon, and generously gave the Cookes part of his catch. The remaining blame is lovingly placed on

Miss Emma Zielesch, who has lived with the family for over a year. Miss Zielesch took a trip to her father's farm near Monmouth, Oregon, and on her return brought the Cookes a hundred pound sack of potatoes, some squash, popcorn, and other goodies.

Two successful one act plays have been presented by the deaf of Portland during the last two months. "Poor Mr. Acorn" was given by members of the S. F. L. Club, assisted by Mr. Van Eman, a Frat brother, at the club's party October 8. On November 12 members of the Hope Lutheran Church presented "Wife Wanted." Both plays were humorous and were enjoyed by large crowds.

### Study Finds Increase in Automatic Control in Industry

The widespread introduction of measurement devices and automatic instruments in industry has speeded up production, improved the quality of products, reduced costs and increased the productivity of labor. This is shown by a report entitled "Industrial Instruments and Changing Technology," which was prepared by the National Research Project of the Works Progress Administration and released by Administrator Harry L. Hopkins.

Although industrial instruments have in some places served to displace labor, Corrigan Gill, Assistant Administrator in charge of WPA research pointed out in his letter of transmittal that they have also played an important role in the development of such new services or products as air conditioning, radio plastics, automobiles, and airplanes.

Instruments make for precision control of processes and for efficiency in the use of raw materials, machinery and equipment, the report states. Many modern manufacturing plants employ several hundred instruments in their production processes and some of the larger concerns use thousands. Such industries as petroleum refining and automobile manufacturing, for example, rely heavily on instruments. In the heat-treating of steel, it is pointed out, skilled craftsmen used to judge the temperature of the steel by its color.

The introduction of the pyrometer, an instrument which measures and indicates temperature, eliminated the need for this skill but the operation still requires manipulation to regulate the temperature. The subsequent development of a temperature controlling apparatus made the heat-treating process almost entirely automatic. The report states that instruments incorporating automatic control features are gradually superseding simple indicating and recording types. Instruments permit economies by the reduction of waste through maintenance of uniform operating conditions and by the use of cheaper raw materials. Inferior materials can be made into products equal in quality to those based on more expensive raw materials.

"Instruments in some instances serve as direct substitutes for labor," the report continues. "Relays, switches and other mechanisms which transfer the actions of an instrument into automatic operations of a machine have eliminated manual workers. Inspection and handling operations are particularly susceptible to automatic control in mass production industries. A wide variety of automatic devices has been applied in these industries to mechanize handling and visual inspection tasks."

The report is published as a booklet of 148 pages, illustrated, and with numerous charts and tables. It was prepared by George Perazich and associates as one of the reports of the National Research Project or Reemployment Opportunities and Recent Changes in Industrial Techniques directed by David Weintraub.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year, \$1.00 for six months.



### Address by Rev. Boll at Lutheran Silver Anniversary

I want to hold up before you, my friends, in this festive gathering an ideal, a beautiful ideal, which you need not be ashamed of, but which merits the admiration of all mankind, a noble ideal, which all mankind should follow and copy, a sacred ideal, to which all should dedicate themselves anew, the ideal of *service*, service without reward, service for the love of it. Long ago there lived a king, a strong and good ruler. Into his crown he had written with golden letters the words "I serve." You and I are living in a democracy with free speech, free assembly, free press and liberty for all. These are priceless blessings we enjoy in our beloved country. But all these blessings, if they are to survive, must be subordinated to the high and noble ideal of service to our fellowman in body, mind and soul.

The Lutheran Society or Guild has striven to serve their fellowmen in the past twenty-five years. It has dealt bread to the hungry, dried the tears of widows, wrote its name in the annals of the Orphan Home on Staten Island, of the Wartburg Home for the Aged, of the Institute for the Instruction of the Deaf in Detroit. Service is the noble ideal which you have followed and you have built an endearing monument in the hearts of the people you have helped in time of need.

We are told of an Eastern king who planned to visit a remote part of his kingdom and who sent his servant ahead to build him a palace there. When he reached there, he found a plague raging and the people dying by the thousands. Instead of building the palace he spent the money for medicine and bread, dug graves for the dead and bought clothing to protect the living. The king came and did not criticize his servant, but commended him, saying "you have built me a palace in the hearts of my people, built it with the tombstones over the graves of the dead, jeweled it with tears you have wiped away, made it echo with songs from the sobs you have stilled." May you, the Lutheran Society, continue to write your name in the hearts of your fellowmen with deeds of love and acts of mercy, with just acts without expecting a reward, but for love.

To make this ideal your own requires strong men and women. In the Lutheran Society we have members of our church and such deaf as are not members of our church. Of all we expect respect for the church, if not love. We are living in the United States with the ideals of liberty and freedom for all. All in the country may not love them and strive to make them real, but all must respect them. So in the Lutheran Guild we want respect for the church and its teachings. Why? Because the church pours love into the hearts of men, pours sympathy into the hearts of men, gives strength to the hearts of men to follow these ideals.

Twenty-five years ago the church members established the Lutheran Guild. We had men and women who enjoyed the blessings and love of God and were willing to give of their substance for service to their fellowmen. Unless we have men and women in the Lutheran Society who have love in their hearts, the Guild will collapse and disintegrate. Unless we have men and women with love in their hearts they will not follow the noble ideal of service to their fellowmen. We are not going to pull down the noble ideal of service for the few who do not like it. We want to raise and elevate all the members of the Guild, pour into their hearts love, let the light of God's forgiveness and peace shine upon their hearts and make them strong and determined to follow the ideals, love for which has been poured into their hearts. So on this festive occasion I ask you one and all to hold aloft the torch of service without reward for the sake of love. May you become strong and enthusiastic

for service. It brings joy. It gives satisfaction. It makes the world a better place to live in.

### An Interesting Letter

(Extracts from an interesting letter written in Zurich, Switzerland, by Mr. W. S. Runde, dated October 19th last).

In Switzerland four languages are spoken, *viz.*, German, Italian, Swiss and French, there are also several dialects, German comes first. We were quite forcibly reminded of this when the first sign we came across upon entering Switzerland was "Vorbitten"! Then upon looking at a menu we found that "Klatsleberschnitten mit speck und bohnen" means "calf liver with bacon and beans"!

We do not bother with their languages as we can get along with natural signs. The hearing tourists often talk that way.

Today we visited the Swiss School for the Deaf. It is high up above the city and looks down on Lake Zurich. It is not a large school and the oral method alone is used. Trade teaching is stressed because there is no chance in the professions in Europe for the deaf. The deaf are denied driving licenses all over Europe. In London it is excusable but in Switzerland it is a foolish ruling. The roads are fine and there is no congestion of traffic, and the deaf driver would not be a menace, either to himself or the public.

The deaf take things too meekly, whereas concerted action could probably give them their rights. As tax payers they pay for the upkeep of the roads so they can not legally be discriminated against.

Courts interpret the laws, not what politicians think. The education of the deaf in Europe comes only to the 6th or 8th grades. In Paris, France, I addressed 300 adult deaf. The good old sign language was used and all understood. Our American signs are more graceful than those used by the French.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

### Union League of the Deaf, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Tuesday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Mintz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

### Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, Lexington School, New York School, and St. Joseph's School, maintain a special employment service for the deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 79 Madison Avenue, New York City. Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge. Her office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone.

Miss Helmle will be glad to see any deaf person wishing to consult her about work, vocational training or any other problem on which she may be of assistance. Special appointment can be made for those working or who cannot come on regular interviewing days. The telephone number is LExington 2-8910.

Movies and new games

Bring your friends

### CHRISTMAS FROLIC

Under auspices of

### LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

To be held in the social hall of

**St. Luke's Lutheran Church**

308-316 West 46th Street

New York City

**Friday, December 23, 1938**

8 P.M.

**Admission, 35 Cents**

Including fruit and candies

Free to children under age of 12

F. Riecke, Chairman; P. Topfer, E. Berg, Mrs. J. Kriegshaber, B. Ericson and J. Breden.

### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M., during fall and winter.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, 11 A.M., and 3 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

### Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the I. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Louis Baker, President; Louis Cohen, Secretary; 421 Logan Street, Brooklyn

### Metropolitan Civic Association of the Deaf

*Objects.*—To promote and to protect the interests of the deaf; to co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities; to assist prospective citizens, and to provide for the social enjoyment of its members.

The Association meets in the Union League Hall, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City, on the second Tuesday evening of every month except July and August.

James P. McArdle, President; Charles Joselow, Secretary, 545 West 111th Street, New York City.

### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Mrs. Joseph C. Sturtz, Secretary, 1974 Grand Ave., New York City.

Religious Services held the first and third Friday of each month. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials first and third Sunday evenings.

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Frigate Bird Letter Carriers

The frigate-bird is the swiftest of all sea-birds, and in some of the equatorial isles of the Pacific is used as a letter-carrier. Taken from the nest before it can fly, it is hand-fed on a fish diet by the natives, and in the course of a few months becomes so tame that it can be liberated during the day and will return to its perch at sunset. The author of "Notes from My South Sea Log" says that he had frequent opportunities of witnessing their performances as letter-carriers.

On Nanomago, where I lived for twelve months, I had two "frigates," which were given me by a trader on Nuitao, sixty miles to windward, and in return I gave him two splendid and very tame birds, hatched and reared on Nanomago. The four were continually flying across from one island to the other; sometimes the Nuitao pair would visit their birthplace and foregather with my couple on their perch outside my house, and remain one or two days, fishing on their own account together, and being fed at dawn and nightfall by the natives and myself. Then all four would sail off to Nuitao, my pair usually returning within thirty-six hours.

To test the speed of these birds, I once sent one of mine to Nuitao by the bark Redcoat in care of the captain, who kept it in the cabin. It fretted greatly during the forty-eight hours the vessel was beating up to Nuitao against the southeast trades. The Redcoat arrived at Nuitao at four o'clock in the afternoon, and at half past four the trader there, John O'Brien, after writing a few lines to me and rolling it in a small square of oilskin, tied it to the bird and cast it loose. It was out of sight in a few seconds.

We had kept a keen outlook for the bird. We could only guess at the time when the Redcoat would arrive at Nuitao, but imagined it would be at least sixty hours. But before six o'clock on the day that O'Brien had liberated my bird it was settled on its perch at home, accompanied by

O'Brien's couple, which it had evidently met en route. All three birds were heavily gorged with flying-fish, and allowed themselves to be caught and brought into the house, where I detached O'Brien's note from my messenger.

Gallaudet Day  
Bridge & Dance

Auspices of  
TRENTON BRANCH

of the  
National Association  
of the Deaf

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F. O. E. Eagles Lodge  
124 North Warren Street  
TRENTON, N. J.

Opposite Hanover Street  
Saturday, Dec. 10, 1938  
In the Evening

Union League of the  
Deaf

711 Eighth Avenue  
New York City

SKIT NIGHT

Auspices Literary Committee  
Emerson Romero, Guest Chairman  
Sunday, December 4, 1938  
8:15 P.M.

SKITS  
SPEAKERS  
MOVIES

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Jim Quinn, John Funk, Max Lubin  
Committee

Interstate Basketball League—Second Annual Tourney

Basketball and Dance

Under the auspices of

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Organized 1902—Incorporated 1913

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30 West 16th Street, New York City

Saturday Evening, December 3, 1938

At 8:15 o'clock

BRONX UNITY vs. ORANGE SILENT CLUB

HEBREW ASSN. OF THE DEAF vs. EPHPHETA

Admission, 50 Cents

Benefit of Father Purtell's Good Work

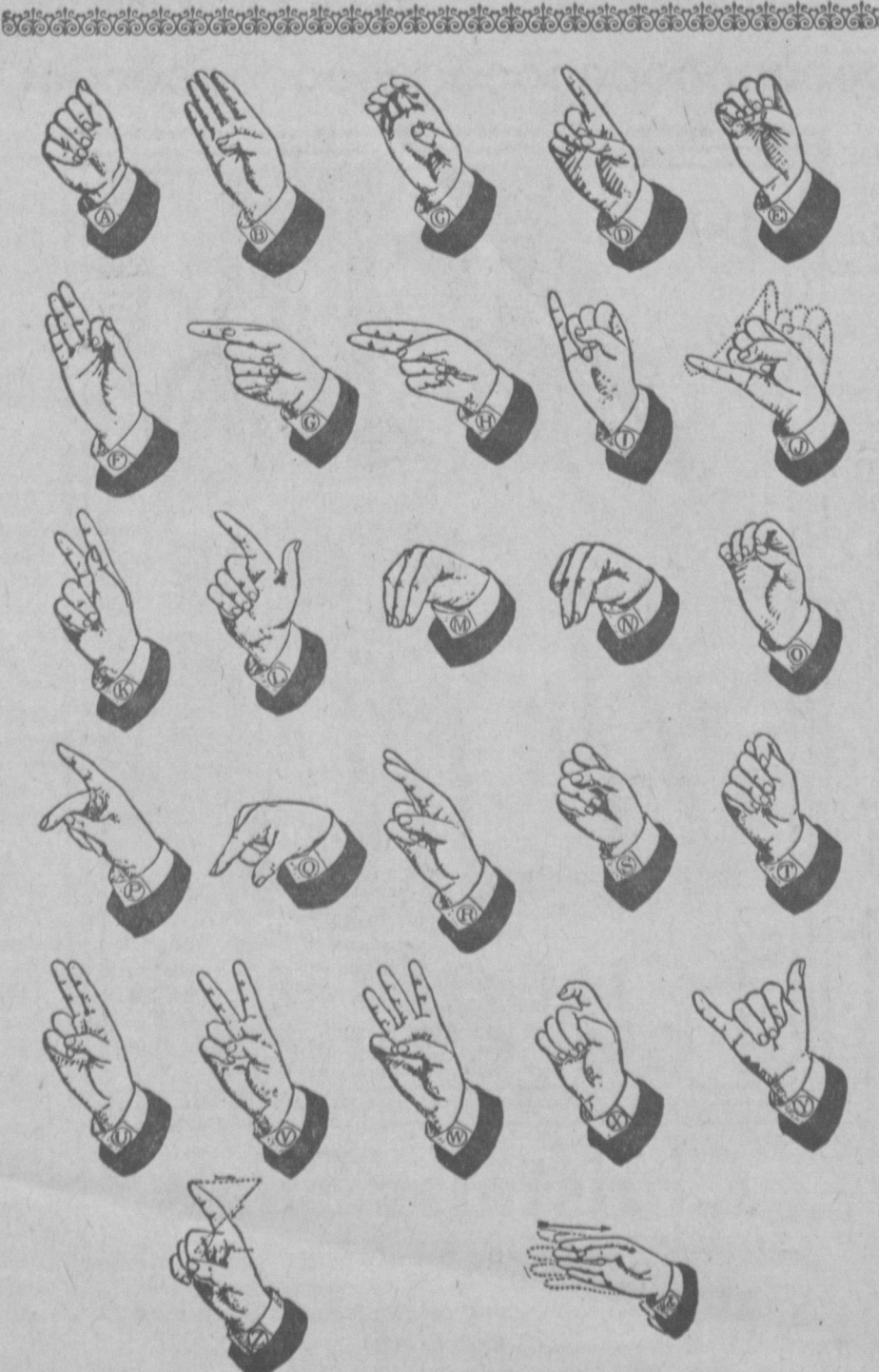
Refreshments on sale in cafeteria

Door prizes

To reach the Gym.—Take 7th Ave. train to 14th Street. Independent Subway to 14th Street. B. M. T. to Union Square.

DON'T BE BASHFUL

When you go away on a trip, or are entertaining visitors, or have a party to celebrate something, etc., etc., drop us a card. Little bits of news like these are what make a paper interesting. The address is Deaf-Mutes Journal, 555 Knollwood Road, White Plains, N. Y., or local correspondents.



AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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